

# THE HICKORY STICK

VOLUME I NUMBER 2

FITCHBURG, MASSACHUSETTS

FEBRUARY, 1936



Skiing at the  
Winter Carnival



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# The HICKORY STICK

(A Student Publication)

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at  
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# Editorials

## Encouragement

The first issue of our new College publication represents a distinctly encouraging type of program. The value of such a publication in a professional school cannot be over-emphasized. Teachers as a group have been criticized very unfavorably for failing to produce worthwhile written materials. The pressure of work in the daily tasks of the classroom apparently inhibit the urge to write. Our four year college curriculum, however, does provide a variety of courses and concomitant interests which may stimulate many more teachers to publish. I do hope that the editorial board of the Hickory Stick will receive the practical cooperation of our students and faculty in this interesting task of building a worthwhile Teachers College paper.

DR. HERLIHY

## Reputation

Redundant man often implies that reputation is merely the good of a life well planned, well lived. True, it is a goal, a reward to work, to slave for; yet in the final analysis it should be not the end, but the beginning of endeavor. It should serve as a reminder that those standards which first won recognition, must in no case again be lowered.

A reputation is never completely won—it is ever in the process of formation. Only in a small sense is it a goal, in its fuller meaning it is a "continuing responsibility," a responsibility out of which only the best in man may come.

He that is mediocre may fall behind in excellence and no great harm is done. Brithe to whom the world has given reputation is forever forbidden to deteriorate—to let down. He must without surcease continue to higher levels of achievement—or be disowned.

Reputation is a genuine call to the nobler side of man. To him whose name means much it is an incentive, an inspiration. An inspiration which gives he who is already accomplishing things the habit of high aspiration which cannot be abandoned.

## School Spirit Is Sterner Stuff

Did you ever hear from one of the groups that invariably come together after a contest in which their team or side has taken part a remark like this? "That's the third game we've lost this year. I'm hanged if I'll come again to see them play." Sure, you have heard it dozens of times. The same speaker might go on and say that if it's school spirit to come and see his side lose as many or more games than it wins, he'll have none of it.

The person whose conception of school spirit is as superficial and narrow as that is to be pitied, yes, pitied rather than scorned. He has failed utterly in making the term 'School Spirit' a useful, meaningful part of his thinking. Rather than troubling to attach real significance to it, he has but scratched the surface and been content to leave the marks without the fine polish that comes with deeper thought.

If the above mentioned individual did not throw up ridiculous defensive barriers, the writer should be happy and proud to give

him a richer, much bigger concept of this much abused expression. This same, perhaps a bit egotistic, writer would say to this necessarily approachable person: "School Spirit" is a finer more beautiful thing than you would have it. In it you will find loyalty, generosity, and even patience. The question of attitudes concerning losing and winning has been deliberated foreons, and (however highly I might value my understanding) I would not settle it at a stroke. To win in a contest is pleasing but playing the game (it's been said before, but what of it) is of greatest worth.

"When you go to see your team in a contest, whatever it may be, go to see its members play the best game they can play if for all the good there is in it. If they lose you will be dispirited, that's human—but whatever the outcome, you will ever have the satisfaction, provided the game be played as mentioned, that this new-found emotion, this 'school spirit' is justified.

## Olympic Games - Nazi Festival?

The sports world this year and last has seen the hitherto unquestioned right of American entrance into Olympic competition strike a snag that assumed in short order a formidable appearance. Seemingly overnight, two factions of thought and interest squared off and began to trade a spear for a spear. On one side were the Anti-Nazi Federation, religious organizations, and influential citizens, employing as war materials public protests, printed propaganda, and other means of averting what they claim to be participation in a political, not athletic, contest; on the defense we find at the head of a sports-minded group the American Olympic Committee, which, though its actions be subject to alteration by public opinion and equipment expenditures, asserts that, provided Germany make no violation of the Olympic rules and the necessary funds be acquired, fully-equipped teams from America will take part in both winter and summer Olympics.

It appears that the defense has successfully gained one of its objectives, the sending of our winter sports teams to the Bavarian Alps, the scene of the winter contests. Seventy-nine of our athletes will be in the games there from February 6-16. In spite of this victory, the question of whether we will go to Berlin in August, the one of greatest controversy, remains as problematic as before.

In a recent address at the Fitchburg Forum, Rev. John Haynes Holmes, an active leader in the movement to prevent entrance, paid a glowing tribute to Nazi zeal and foresight in preparation for the games. As host at this meeting, it is Germany's job to make arrangements for the accommodation of the divers foreign teams participating, and, in Rev. Holmes' estimation, what we considered elaborateness of detail at California in 1932 could not stand comparison with the magnifi-

(Continued on next page)



## Bridgewater Defeats Fitchburg

Drowned out by the roar of cheers from four hundred Bridgewater students, the referee's whistle ended the most colorful game played this year.

Bridgewater led the fray all through the game and it was an elated student body that took the Mohawk Club Trophy from Fitchburg for the first time in four years.

## Alice Lee Chosen Carnival Queen

Alice Lee, Senior E 4 from Concord, Mass., was selected to be queen of the Winter Carnival. Miss Lee will be crowned at the termination of the activities today and will reign over the Carnival Ball Friday evening.

## Don Fredric Says- Join The Parade To Happy Colors

This past year man's interest in color in dress has increased twofold. No longer does he willingly don day after day the habitual darker shades. A desire for individuality is evident. Sturdy blues and virile pinks catch his eye. And his personality must be accentuated by just the perfect tie, and pair of socks.

Such reactions are common. The history of men's furnishings is studded with brilliant attempts at revolt. All, to date, royal failures. During the preceding half century, man has been particularly docile. Especially in the matter of colors. And this present war on somberness is only the natural revolt against over conservatism.

Arising in a period of depression, this movement may have invaluable effects. Men are sensitive to color. And the gayer ones, by changing his mood, may give the lie to despondency-virtually force cheerfulness into the business outlook. At least such common sense psychology is worthy of trial.

## OLYMPIC GAMES — NAZI FESTIVAL?

(Continued from page 3)

cent German efforts. This distinguished, widely-travelled minister, in his forceful, open-minded fashion, presented his argument against entrance. "It would be an unpatriotic, bigoted act," he declared, "for anyone to take part. If the games were held on a purely athletic basis, there would be no objection. You all know the iron censorship of news by the Nazi government. You all know that all the people depend absolutely upon what material the government gives them for information. Well, I have seen propaganda distributed in Germany that has instilled a hideous false conception of the purpose of these games. To the Nazis the arrival of the representatives of the great nations symbolizes an acknowledgement and respect to the Swastika, new national flag of Germany. Instead of glorifying athletics, the true purpose of the Olympics, the meeting will be a smashing Nazi Festival."

## Sticks

Daily, many of us are confronted with a world of "sticks". Many are their titles, which names we will not capitalize in this brief paragraph. There are "hickory sticks," composing sticks," "lipsticks," and not the least, "human sticks." None of us are firsthand adepts in applying to our individual selves these instruments of discipline, instruction, beauty, and goodwill.

The following excerpt from an editorial in one of our cosmopolitan religious weeklies, offers a very heart-searching suggestion:

"Multitudes of men and women are so busy trying to make a showing in moral achievement that they have no time to apprehend the love of God, to say nothing of probing its depths. That ego! How it does hunger and thirst for domination, for the approbation of men, for advantage over others! We do not know ourselves. There are depths upon depths of boastful self-sufficiency, pride, envy, deceitfulness, and selfish ambition in the heart of each of us. We erect barriers. We send up smoke-screens. Worst of all, we will not honestly face ourselves. We are determined not to think about our estrangement from God, our lack of love, our disloyalty to truth. Shams! Who can save us from ourselves? God can. By love alone."

A. STICK

## Sportsmanship

We are aware of a pleasing increase in the feeling of comradeship among F.T.C. men. This spirit has made itself more manifest of late in the good-humored bandying and rivalry which characterizes our inter-class athletics. In previous years this inter-class rivalry for supremacy in some field of athletics was sometimes marked by strong prejudices and a desire to win at all costs. This occasionally resulted in unethical and unsportsman-like tactics and even developed a strong feeling of resentment between certain groups.

Today, it is a pleasure to watch a grinning youth get up from the basketball floor where he has been accidentally thrown and with a mock show of malice shake an importunate fist at the cause of his fall who retaliates with some threatening gesture. It's all so friendly—perhaps!

At a recent game there arose between two upper-classmen an altercation which nearly developed into free-for-all. Is that the F.T.C. spirit? Is our education preparing us to become more successful participants in a rowdy's brawl? If that is our aim in coming here we should protest at the effeminacy of some of our methods and materials. We might even suggest that some of our courses which inculcate gentlemanly qualities be replaced by practical courses in the use of black-jack, brass knuckles, etc.

No, students. We haven't been toeing the mark that the school is setting up. Let us consider when we are engaging in competition of any kind how a real gentleman would act. If we add to our sense of fair play in intra-mural sports our earnest attempts to live up to the literal interpretation of our familiar quotation, "A gentleman is as gentle as a woman, and as manly as a man," we shall raise the standard of sportsmanship at F.T.C. to its proper high level.

## Library Notes

Two new and attractive copies of "Sir Gawain and the Green Knight" and "Dr. Faustus" by Marlowe have been added to the reserve shelves in the literary section of the library. This item should be of particular interest to students of Miss Nixon. They will warmly welcome the much needed copies.



# KNEWS

## Miss Mahoney Will Study at Columbia

Miss M. Charlotte Mahoney, supervisor of the third and fourth grades at the Dillon school, will spend the next semester February through May, at Columbia University where she will study for her master's degree. She will return here for the month of June.

Miss Virginia Joyce of the College Faculty will replace Miss Mahoney at the Dillon school for the semester.

Miss Mahoney's experiences in the educational field have been many and varied. She attended Lowell Teachers College for three years, studied at Hyannis Teachers College during the summers of 1931, '32, '33 and '34 and attended Saturday courses at Boston University during the falls of 1932 and 1933.

She received her first actual teaching experience at Billerica, her home town, where she taught for one year.

Since 1932 Miss Mahoney has been a member of the Fitchburg Teachers College faculty at the Dillon school. It is interesting to note that Fitchburg is the third Teachers College with which she has been associated.

In the field of dramatics, she has had wealth of experience. She has appeared in stage productions both in her home town and in Fitchburg. Her plans to attend Columbia have made it impossible for her to accept the lead in "Cradle Song", the next Fitchburg Workshop production. It will be remembered that she gave a fine performance in our faculty play last year.

Miss Mahoney has been a valued friend of the student body. Her reputation here assures the high measure of success which will surely mark her work at Columbia.

The article, "The P. A. Man," seems to have stirred up quite a controversy. The P. A. men decided to retaliate in words. So a G. M., as you will see was asked to write an answer. Dear, dear, as inarticulate as all that?

## Annual Winter Carnival Will Be Held Feb. 7 - 8 Gav. Play Will Climax Two-day Activity

Our second annual winter carnival, embracing such features as fancy skating exhibitions, varsity hockey, Freshmen Carnival Ball, and Gaveleer play, is planned for Friday and Saturday, February 7 and 8.

Skating and ski jumping contests for the men at the athletic field are scheduled for Friday afternoon, topped off by a fancy skating exhibition by Miss Mary Natwith of Baltimore, Md. Other more or less fancy skating displays will be offered by the women students a little later.

The freshmen, in hopes of surpassing the well-remembered '38 dance, offer the Second Annual Carnival Ball in the evening. President Donald Creed's committee selections, are working assiduously on the necessary preparations. If quantity of time and thoughtful selection are to determine the party's success, it is insured right now.

Saturday morning, Feb. 8, will see the

men students competing in ski-jumping and tobogganing at the Edgerly playground, and in the afternoon, our varsity hockey team meets St. Anselms' sextet at the College rink. A tea dance following the game will be held in the gymnasium, arranged by the women students.

The Gaveleers, sponsors of the entire program, stage Oscar Wilde's "Importance Of Being Ernest" as a fitting climax to the week-end's activities. A notable cast, headed by Bernhard Roth, Joseph Rush, and Dolores Sullivan, give promise of another thoroughly enjoyable dramatic performance. In supporting roles are Alfred NeJame, William Purcell, Kalervo Kansaniva, Edna Mackey, and Corrine Johnson. "The Importance of Being Ernest", following in comic, yet plausible vein, guarantees loads of entertainment.

(Continued on page 18)

## Junior Class Plans Ultra - Modern Prom

Plans are now being completed. The actual work in preparation for the Junior Prom has begun. An outline of the plans plus the eager enthusiasm of the Class of 1937 forecasts a delightful party with gayety unsurpassed by any formal of this kind within the memory of the 'oldest native'.

Despite the college's insatiable curiosity, perhaps inevitable where an event as important as this one is concerned, precedent decrees that we may not divulge any definite news as to the type of favors which the Juniors will give to those attending the party. We can only reiterate the statement that nothing of any great degree of similarity has been given to its guests by any previous Junior class. Realizing that novelty alone cannot hold your interest for long the Juniors have chosen something in which richness of color and

symmetry of line combine appropriately with the general decorative scheme to make a truly lovely gift for a girl. Since the men will form an integral part of the scene much time and effort were expended in the selection of favors for them. For at least once in their four years here the men will not be the under dogs.

The decorations will create an atmosphere which even the grumpiest will be unable to grouch about. The Library will become an ultra-modern clubroom. To some, "ultra-modern" may connote steely stiffness, and garnish discomforts, but as the class of 1937 interprets it, it is bright simplicity.

The committee plans to arrange the alcoves so that good use may be made of them. All other features of the Prom will contribute to the harmonious whole which the Junior Class gladly offers to the social life of the college.

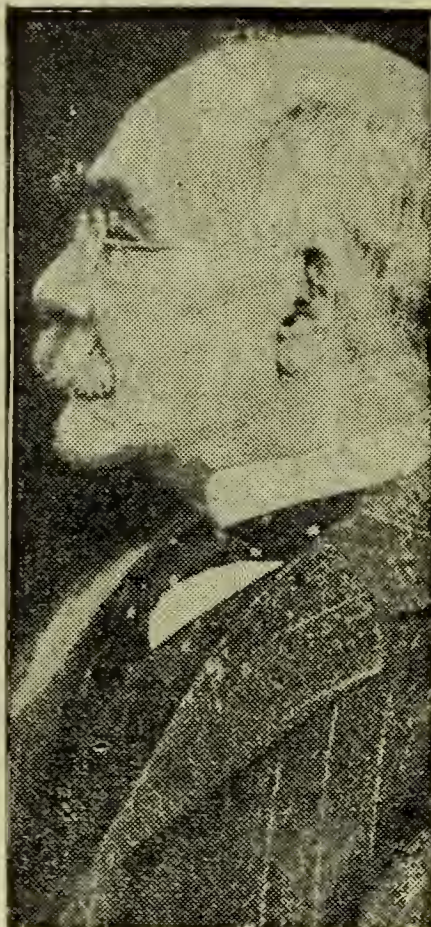


## Literary World Mourns Passing of Kipling

The singer of Tommy Atkins, as well as one of the wide-spread British Empire, has lain down his work "till the Master of all good Workmen Shall set us to work anew".

Rudyard Kipling, one of the most versatile, popular, and able of England's writers of the last forty years, and the man who dared to sound a warning against an unsound imperialism in his own country, died on January 17, 1936. Yet Kipling, of course, is not dead. Such nonsense! With the Barrack Room Ballads, Jungle Books, the novels "Kim" and "The Light That Failed," and the numerous short stories, Kipling lives and will live in a vital manner. As a very young man, Kipling was recognized as the master of the short story. His journalistic sense is probably the secret of this author's touch, the touch which gives his stories the distinction that every reader feels. The whole case for the short story might well rest with "They" the most touching and exquisite narrative in English.

Kipling, the unalloyed Englishman, is actually the spokesman of the Anglo-Saxon race. As to art and conduct, he has upheld standards. Kipling never knew even as a young man the spirit of rebellion, nor in literature, has he ever run after false gods. He seems to have had a thoroughly disciplined mind. His surging vitality found room for expression inside of the traditional boundaries of verse and prose; and he is all the greater today because he achieved eminence in poetry by singing in



Rudyard Kipling

tune, better than his contemporaries or predecessors never out of tune. In prose, Kipling never won fame by advertising himself or by shocking us, but by telling a good tale in excellent English.

The literary world is the loser in Kipling's death. Yet, in all climes and ages, Kipling will live.

B. M. NIXON

## Gaveleers Present "The Importance of Being Earnest"

The annual windup of the carnival week-end will be the presentation of the Gaveleer Play. This year the club attempts Oscar Wilde's masterpiece, "The Importance of Being Earnest." A few surreptitious glances taken by the reporter at the rehearsals assure us that the play affords an hour and a half of real entertainment with many a side splitting laugh thrown in. This play brings to light the new comedy team of Rush and Roth, a new Webber and Fields, who will have the audience rolling in the aisles. Kal Kinsiniva is in top form playing the role of Dr. Chasuble, a minister of high repute.

Hours of hard work by the cast under the capable direction of Miss Nixon have been put in to make this production the best in the history of the society. Tickets will be sold by all club members. Those wishing reserved seats must secure tickets as soon as possible as all indications point to an early sell-out.

## Sophomoralities

Did you know that —

Three Sophs. were on the team of four that debated against Keene?

Capable and versatile class president Everett MacDonald is planning with class officers another Soph. dance to come at the end of the year?

Sit back in your chair and see if you can imagine—

Sports aces Godek, Wasink, and Savignano as the Three Musketeers in shining armor held at bay in a dueling fray by the dashing and daring D'Artagnan, "Vinnie" Glennon.

"Sip" Tastula and "Took" Chamberlain having a lover's tiff at 14 Nichols St.

"Andy" Owens orating via radio.

"Sig" Hedin as a missionary on a cannibal island.

"Eddie" Bitros, Emil Comeau, and "Larry" Turner wearing dark black chestwigs and lifting enormous weights as circus strong men.

"Charlie Minnich as Ronald Coleman, Arlene Mologhan as May West, and "Flo" Lovell as Jean Harlow in a triangle.

## March Seventh - Epsilon Pi Tau Initiation

The date for the annual initiation banquet of the local Epsilon chapter of Epsilon Pi Tau fraternity has been scheduled for March 7, 1936. It is at this banquet, which is held at Hotel Raymond, that new members from the industrial field, as well as students are officially accepted into the fraternity. The names of the new members from the fields are not available as yet. Members from the college who have received bids are Hollis Moore, Howard Hirst and Dominic Baccaro of the class of 1937.

At the monthly meeting of the chapter,

held January 8, 1936, the members had the pleasure of receiving first hand information on the procedures to be taken in graduate study by C. Blair MacLean of the college faculty. Mr. MacLean spoke on some of the experiences that he has had while pursuing further knowledge during the summer vacation periods at the University of Michigan.

The Epsilon chapter is also contracting authoritative speakers on fields relative to industry for the meetings for the remainder of the year.



## Progress?



O shattered ideals! Destroyed illusions! Conquered spot of romance! Why could not this consecrated and hallowed region have remained untouched? What unholy being has given the command to destroy this treasured nook? His name will go down in the annals of history with those participants in the Hun Invasion.

"In the name of progress" was the reason given—that's all—"In the name of progress, bah! a hundred times. bah!" You think my grief unjustified, then listen and weep with me. Rindge Road is no more! That is, Rindge Road as a sandy stretch whose every rut carelessly tripped the oblivious couples has been replaced by a macadam road. No longer will the strolling pairs of students walk the dusty way shaded by the waving trees and brush conscious only of the caressing solitude which the presence of the other brings to each. No, the macadam has definitely changed that. Who can contentedly loll along with a vision of quiet brook reflecting the unclouded blue of the sky when every step on a hard road brings the consciousness that we live in an age of speed? Who can revel in lying on the pine needles scanning the fleecy hosts when gas-mad men race by in the haste of doing. Not I, nor you, if the truth were confessed.

## Senior Prom Committees Chosen

It's on its way! What? The biggest event on the social calendar for 1936 the Fitchburg Teachers College Senior Prom.

As the weeks roll quickly by, we see looming up in the very near future, the date of Friday, April 24th, chosen as the time when this important gala event comes off.

With the assistance and cooperation of Dr. Herlihy and the faculty social committee, a committee composed of Phyllis Fall, Bill Purcell and Ken Bowen is inquiring into the matter of where this prom shall be held. Other committees have been appointed and will be announced very soon.

## Debating Club Will Broadcast

Members of the no-decision return debate at Keene came back with a pleasant invitation. F.T.C. was asked to send a team to debate via radio against Keene. The broadcast was scheduled to be held late in February over station W.F.E.A. in Manchester, N.H. Members of the team were selected by a try-out in which most club members participated. Those chosen are James Early, "Andy" Owens and Leonard Nishula. Donald McCaffry, club president and Mr. Harrington club sponsor will coach the team.

Other activities of the club were an inter-class debate between Sophs and Freshmen on "A Cafeteria for Commuting Students", and the adoption of a constitution which emphasized making club membership more exclusive. Donald Lytle is the captain of a team to debate against Springfield College early in February.

## Day Girl's Room To Be Renovated

Members of the Commuting Girls Association are eagerly awaiting the day when the renovation of their rest room will be completed. Some new furniture is being purchased, old pieces are being cleaned and repaired, chair cushions re-covered, and attractive draperies hung at the windows. Even the electric lights are to have new shades.

## Mohawks Plan Entertainment

As you all know, things are bound to leak out even though one does every thing in his power to keep them secret. The following conversation might be heard anytime soon, so we're publishing it first.

"Say, Chick, I hear the Mohawks have something up their sleeves".

"What do you mean"?

"I don't know exactly, but it's something about the annual entertainment".

"Oh, sure! We're putting on an entertainment this year".

"Well what's it all about"?

"It's too early to tell you. You'll find out all about it in good season".

"What do you mean, in good season"?

"Just what I said".

"Can't you tell me about it"?

"No".

"What are you trying to do, hand me a line"?

"Listen, feller, I'm telling you the Mohawks are putting on the best entertainment of the year".

"When will we find out about it"?

"Anytime soon, perhaps in the next issue of the Hickory Stick".

Chick is right. Watch for a startling announcement in this column of the next issue.

## Freshman Class

The outstanding news of the Freshman class this month is the extensive preparations being made to make the Carnival Ball which will be held February 7, 1936, a startling success. Committees have been chosen and all the class is backing up this one important Freshman social event.

The class does not lack musical ability judging from the many members who belong to the Glee Club, Band and Orchestra.

We wonder what this class will produce in the line of actors and actresses. It is an accepted fact that one member of the class excels in this work judging from her performances in "The Late Christopher Bean". The class play, will need all the material available for this entertainment.

As for sports, a large number of both boys and girls have turned out for basketball, and quite a few have made their respective teams. Six men have made the hockey team, and although this sport is not open for girls they have demonstrated their skill on the ice with satisfactory results.





# Literary



## MUCH ADO

In the N. Y. Herald Tribune of Jan. 12, Percy Hammond sought an explanation for the popularity of "Servant in the House," the allegory drama produced a year ago by our Dramatic Club. In his first reading of the play he had predicted that it would be a failure and was somewhat piqued when it was a smash success. And, to tell the truth, now that the play is history here, we wondered how "The Late Christopher Bean" ever could be a success locally. It now appears that we were quite unaware of the talent possessed by those three admirable personalities, Verna Buckley, Dolores Sullivan, and last but not least Bernhard Roth. Us and Percy Hammond.

Chrystal Herne will soon appear again on the New York stage. The name may mean little to many. To us it recalls the pleasantest of experiences, the reading of the life of James A. Herne, a realistic dramatist. This book leads us on to the plays of Herne and these in turn to others of the day. Those were the days. James A. Herne did things on the stage the way that he wanted them done. At the ending of "Shore Acres" for three minutes before the final curtain—and three minutes is a long time on the stage—not a word was spoken. The chief character, Herne himself, as Uncle Nat Barry, was alone in the farm kitchen after the rest of the family had gone to bed. He wound the clock, pushed a rug up against the crack under the door, and fixed the dampers of the stove. Then, with his candlestick in his hand, he went slowly upstairs, leaving everything comfortable and secure. That was all. The quiet ending made an immediate hit.

We read and recommend James Gould Couzens "Men and Brethren". The portrait of a young clergyman in New York, who fights the old fight of belief versus experience is exquisite characterization.

Sir James Barrie, who has not had a play produced since "Mary Rose" in 1920, returns to the stage with "The Two Farmers" which will soon be produced in London. Once he acted in his "Dear Brutus" and had a fine time hiding behind trees on a dimly lighted stage. The fault, Dear Brutus, lies not in the stars," etc., etc.

The Dramatic club has been discussing the advisability of purchasing a cyclorama. Oh, you don't know what that is, eh? Well, ask us and we'll tell you. We listened attentively.

"Notes of Death and Life" by Theodore Morrison ought to interest New Englanders. These poems are a little on the scholarly side, yet a robust and impassioned talent is evident. We quote:

"The young corn springs and the world prepares for war.

The statesman arms the armorer with his money.

The armorer arms the statesman with his cannon.

The nation arms its foes at an excellent profit.

And pays its enemies well for guns to shoot them.

Cela Suffit

### THREE TALES

Three graves beneath a tree,  
Quite young.

Three graves of folks who died the same,  
Unsung.

Three stones of white and grey  
Stand there.

Aloof and brooding do they guard  
Their care.

Three tales that could be told  
In one.

A man who killed his wife  
And son.

KING

## The Classics

Anything labelled classical is likely to arouse an aversion in the mind of the average reader. The primary reason for this is, in our opinion, the fact that classics have generally been a tedious and often a dull part of the school curriculum somewhere in the past. They were assigned as tasks, studied and learned as tasks.

There are many stories, many essays, disregarded and shunned because of this prejudice, that would bring real joy to the reader. Among these classics are represented the greatest writers from the Greeks and Romans down to our own time. There are light as well as serious things to be found there; little essays that may be read in an otherwise unoccupied five minutes and long stories and essays that will occupy an evening and send the reader in search of other books. A classic should not be a terrifying thing; for after all a classic is simply a piece of literature that has stood the test of generation after generation of readers. They were not written as school tasks or for use in schools: they were written by men who were interested in what they wrote about and wanted to interest other people.

The reader who is prejudiced against the classics should be advised to begin his acquaintance with them by reading those of modern times and making progress in a backward direction from the point of time. Let him first read some of the absorbing fiction of our own time that has been labelled as classical. Let him remember that the classics can appeal to every taste. The sporting fan will enjoy Hazlitt's account of a fight, the reader of popular national weeklies in which short-short stories are written will find this type of writing well exemplified by De Maupassant and O'Henry.

Many people call poetry highbrow and mysterious and claim that they cannot read it with any real pleasure. Let such people read Shelley's "Defence of Poetry" and Wordsworth's "Preface to Lyrical Ballads". Surely after reading these two essays they will be eager to read the



poetry not only of Wordsworth and Shelley, but of every one of the great poets; and thy will be prepared to get the most out of that reading.

Besides the pleasure derived from reading classics there is the new light that they throw on human nature. They will give the reader a new idea which will live and grow in his mind, will give him a new point of view: will stimulate him to independent thought: will teach him to see more in life and in common things than he has seen before. In these classics, too, he will have had his momentary pleasure as he read: he will have passed away an hour or an evening pleasantly: but at the end of that hour he will be a little wiser, a little more tolerant, a little better educated than he was before.

## A P. A. Man Reiterates

As I pause in the brandishing of hammers, planes, and saws to contemplate on the article "P. A. Men (as defined by a grammar master)" in the January issue of "The Hickory Stick," I am reminded of Disraeli's philippic for Gladstone:—"A sophisticated rhetorician, inebriated by the exuberance of his own verbosity."

Assuming, again, that Darwin's theory is correct and that we (the P. A. men) are the nearest approach to the origin of the species, where, my dear grammar masters, does this place you? Somewhere in the category of human species, it is true, but at best it can only be second to these horrible creatures, who by your own definitions, you have placed first.

Assuming that the grammar masters' alleged brains are capable of turning from the polysyllabic propensity of that article to a casual glimpse around, I wonder if they would realize that "The Long dust-ers of window shade hue" contain the leaders of our college, that they are long, not to sweep the floor for the janitor, but to polish up the well-smoothed path that the superintendents beat to our door each year.

If the "Namby Pamby" element of our college could boast of success in their chosen field as the P. A. man can, (approximately a ninety per cent placement average during the worst years of the depression) perhaps we would resent the asinine vacuity expressed in that article. As it is, we shall continue to raise our hands in class and shall continue to start a recitation with "the all-too obvious

Mrs. M. is a very intelligent woman. Intelligent and efficient. Her excellent management is shown to great advantage in her household which, it may be said, is always in apple-pie and ice cream order. But most of all her executive ability, or rather the results of it, may be seen in her only son, Wallace.

Mrs. M., like a great many other women, must have said at some time or other during her pre-marital days, "If I ever have a son, I'll see that he's brought up correctly. My son won't be running around in the streets". But unlike many another right-minded female, Mrs. M meant what she said.

At any rate Mrs. M. earned the opportunity to fulfill her vow. She gathered to herself a husband and eventually a son whom they named Wallace. Alas poor Wallace, I know him well! He has an extraordinary capacity for learning, and ever since his birth he has been regarded as somewhat of a prodigy. I venture to say here, that in his case, ignorance would be bliss, for were he a dullard, his doting mother would not be so fiercely determined to make of him a master mind or Brain Truster or what have you.

I imagine that Wallace's most vivid recollections are of hot baths after he'd stepped out in the rain, of wearing a heavy overcoat when the other boys were wearing sweaters, and of beautiful, sunny days spent with his nose in a book while the rest of the gang was playing base-ball.

Wallace has always lived on schedule—his mother's schedule. I shouldn't wonder if he now breathes on schedule. His mother has always seen to it that he always rises at a prescribed hour, goes to bed at an hour also prescribed, and exercises under conditions first approved by his parent. A deviation from the routine however slight, is a major calamity in the M. domicile.

That Wallace is being guarded like a golden egg is without a doubt. A school year has not passed without Wallace's being absent at least a month during the winter. With the advent of cold weather each year, Wallace is assured of several weeks of incarceration in an apartment where the mean average temperature is 80 degrees.

Probably the most pathetic phase of

fact: Being a P. A. man etc." The distinction, my effeminate schoolmates, is worth the effort.

## Case Study

this sad tale, which might be captioned The Devitalization Of Wallace, is Mrs. M's efforts to cultivate her son's speech. I became aware of this through a conversation with the boy. It seems I heard him pronounce "duke"—deeyook. "Deeyook!" I echoed. "Say, only radio announcers can get away with pronouncing it in that way."

Wallace lowered his eyes and murmured sadly, "Mother's drummed it into me to pronounce it that way ever since I was old enough to talk."

I was moved by the confession and forbore speaking of it further.

Wallace is now 17 and a Senior in high school. He is tall, thin, round-shouldered, and has a sallow complexion. He has an undecided gait and a vapid look in his eye. If you grasped him by the hand you could swear you were shaking hands with a dead flounder. He is extremely moody and in any gathering is always to be found off in a corner by himself. His only interests seem to lie in books and stamps of which he has a large collection. He is continually alarming his mother and he is just the sort of individual to search for his hat with the article on his head.

Although, he is not a specimen to be "viewed with pride", his mother, however, seems to be quite satisfied with her handiwork,—or perhaps she's a clever actress.

BERNHARD ROTH

## Atonement

Dark thoughts assail me,  
And a chill of horror  
Grips me:  
What hope for me to do great things,  
Endowed so pitifully with  
Nature's gifts?

With soul thus shaded, I watch  
The more gifted yield to destiny's  
Hateful call:  
What do they lack? How fail?  
For all their talents they fall victims  
To blind fate.

A wave of glory rolls over me;  
Inert faith awakes, lost hope  
Brightly flares:  
If I follow fore'er Truth's shining light,  
Perhaps He will grant me possession of  
Life's golden Key . . . . .

L. BUTTRICK



## "If I Had Four Apples"

by

Josephine Lawrence

Reviewed by

Miss Belle Nixon

With perhaps better morals than manners, "If I had Four Apples," presents an object lesson of worth. The Hoes are people of your and my class—the middle class—who fervently hope that two and two make eight. They know perfectly well the falseness of such an arithmetical process, but in their Micawber fashion, they ardently and devoutly trust that somehow two and two do, or sometime, will equal eight.

Josephine Lawrence, our first American fictionist to have two successive novels chosen as the Book-Of-The-Month selections, writes with a precision and definiteness that marks her at once as both an excellent student of matters sociological and also human nature, of men and women, even as you and I! The Hoe family is one of splendid, ambitious, and well-meaning people. Their one fault, which results in their complete downfall, is their lack of strong moral fibre. Salesmen can sell the Hoes practically anything. For, can't they buy a baby-grand piano on the installment plan? You see, the Hoes have never believed in setting down in black and white the amount the family earns and in an opposite column, the amount needed for expenditures. Neither have they been trained to see the true values of life. The Hoes do not get what they need but what some agent or salesman thinks they should have. Every member of the family refuses to face the facts, to call a spade a spade. The pathetic side of the story enters in the blind hope, the assurance that somehow two and two do make eight.

The plot is intensely interesting and dramatically drawn. The characters are alive. All of us have them for housemates and neighbors; and as all good literature does, "If I Have Four Apples," leaves with us a great truth. If you find that Josephine Lawrence calls you a member of the Hoe family, that fact only makes her the greater novelist. If the reader is embarrassed by facing the fact that he has delusions of elegance and grandeur, though he belongs to the one-hundred-dollar-a-month class, he has only said that the novelist has accomplished her purpose. If we see the folly of living beyond our means; if we picture anew the pathos which often accompanies the in-

## Exchange and Alumni

Plans for the formation of an organization to be known as the Massachusetts Teachers College Press Association were completed at a conference in Bridgewater in November. Annual conferences will be held "to facilitate and stimulate the exchange of ideas and the discussion of problems concerning year book publication". Represented at this year's conference were Salem, Framingham, Worcester, Westfield, and Bridgewater State Teachers College.

55.7 per cent of last year's graduates of the Framingham (Maine) Normal School have obtained teaching positions; 34.8 per cent are in rural schools.

A recent fashion survey at Boston University showed that girls favored black, brown, and green for their clothes. Sports clothes, such as sweaters and skirts and crazy hats were most popular.

At Buffalo Teachers College it is the custom to have a Prom Practice before each of their dances.

The results of the mental tests given this year to incoming freshmen at colleges throughout the country by the American Council in Education, show that the average freshman has a rating of 190. Freshmen at Mass. State, however averaged 222 or 32 points above the normal. The same bulletin states that sophomores average 11 points below freshmen — this because of more difficult examinations.

Emil Johnson, graduate of our college and now athletic director at the Vocational school in Leominster, was honored last week with a notice that he has been accepted by the Eastern Board of Basketball officials.

This lad deserves a great deal of credit, driving to Boston University every Monday afternoon for classes. Striving for his Master's Degree in Physical Education. Emil officiates every Wednesday evening in Townsend and hopes to officiate college games in the near future.

Emil scored 20 points last Saturday for the Hotel Raymond basket ball team.

stallment plan of living; and finally, if we recall that we bought movie tickets with the money which we should have paid to the baker (or, is it the dentist?), then we shall feel that reading "I Had Four Apples" was exceedingly remunerative.

## Pet Diversion a la Parke Cummings

Ah! How I love vigorous outdoor exercise. None of these "pink teas" for me. No sirree, Bob! Some may enjoy a leisure-time nap or, bespectacled, peruse some musty tome but you'll always find me rarin' to go hither and yon whether beset by a February gale or lulled by a June zephyr.

To feel the red-blood corpuscles surging in spirited fashion from heart to my nether extremities fills me with the pleasurable glow of real living. "This is life" I cry, beating my ham-like fists against my barrel-like chest (not too hard, of course—it would be embarrassing to cough) and taking in deep draughts of an ice-laden air. "Let's go skiing."

With a "huzzah!" and a buoyant zest we start our climb to the hill top. Perhaps our ascension lacks the swan-like grace characteristic of birds in flight but just wait till we start coming down. Then Apollo and the Nereids must look to their laurels. At last the top is reached and I display my leadership qualities (and my superb conceit) by offering to make the track down the slope.

With a gentle push upon my left ski I start my descent. "Wheee! I've just started and I must be going at least 30 miles per hour. If only that Finnish ski champ should see me now. He'd get green with envy—Say! Something seems to be in the way down below. How light I feel. I wonder how you stop these things. If I had my gloves off I could bite my nails—No, that would never do, how could I type my class notes? Ooooh! That's a tree in my way and I'm heading right for it. Maybe if I appear not to notice it I can sneak by.

Help! Help! I can't stop. I might as well close my eyes and face it like a man. Just one more peek, crash!\*\*\*\*\*!!!

Oh yes, nurse. I love outdoor sports. What's that? When my broken legs are completely healed you would like to take me horseback riding on your father's farm? I'd like very much to accept but I just remembered that I promised an illiterate friend to read the newspapers to him in my leisure time. Thanks a lot. though, uh huh! Whew!"

JERRY LANGEVIN

Lady of the House: Did the store keeper have frogs-legs, Mandy?

Mandy: I don't know, Mam, he had his trousers on.



## "P" stands for Pull "A" Altogether

If a P. A. man was of common stock, his equanimity and power to repress his animosity in the face of a barrage of insults and abuse would yield to tactless, thoughtless retributive forms of satisfaction. Where a grammar master can hold his volcanic feelings of contempt and prejudice in check to the last paragraph, a disciple of Industrial Arts can suppress emotions of an even more provoked nature and turn a smiling face to his vindictive belittler to say without a trace of disparagement or degrading satire.

"My friend, why do you constantly seek to create a distinction between us? Although it is true that each time such a comparison is made, you, in your own estimation have the ascendancy, what is proved thereby? If I were given to blind, sectarian eulogy, I would have but to point with a finger of pride to our more well-rounded training, to our fitness for participation in a hard, practical world, to the ever-increasing demand for men skilled in manual and industrial arts.

I hate smugness and much prefer 'to live and let live.' while I find great satisfaction in my type of work and consequently resent implications as to its debasing effect, I would not place myself in an untouchable category. Say, brother, I may have a smudge of paint on my nose and I may wear a shop coat, for which you so conveniently find added use, but I'm a liberal, open-minded fellow, and if you're the same, here's my hand."

L. BUTTRICK

## Would You Believe It?

William Russell, noted sculptor and scientist, states a new theory on the earth. Mr. Russell claims that the earth, instead of being a magnet with poles at either end, is between the positive and negative poles of two magnets in space. The solid earth is the force collected between these two poles, a collection filling that would otherwise be a vacuous hole. The same principle he said holds true for the substance of everything, from the smallest corpuscle to the greatest nebula in the heavens.

When we told the photographer that we had thirtythree activities at F.T.C., he said in an off hand way. "I suppose you occasionally find a few minutes between activities to tuck in a class—or do you?"



By Jim Earley Box 386

Why hasn't a student in the Industrial Arts department (Practical Arts is old fashioned term) devised an ash tray using an image of Winchell's head for a handle, flanked by two ears to catch the dirt, 'Nuff said about the title of this quasi-column.

I am told that women's styles decree a decrease in the height of milady's heels. Evidently the three of a kind, Misses Fall, Collins and Haley have other ideas—purrr—

Ten Types—The ideal collar ad: Marsh Knowlton. Chick Andrews could lecture at a "Perfect Posture Institute". Abe Beleson personifies my conception of Santa Claus. "Kempy" is an effervescent capsule who fizzes his way through a chirpy life. A granite pillar: Mr. Harrington. Gracie Allen's voice (only) Hilda Duker. For paternal advice or efficient service consult Ken Bowen. Faultless serenity: Betty Power. Donald McCaffrey is like Europe: A powder keg which might explode at any minute. Dan Donahue: Worried Sincerity.

That bubbler near the bulletin board must be piped to the dead sea. Who else loves a hamburger "with", oozing ketchup, in the wee hours? The dirtier the lunch cart the better the coffee is, it seems. I usually assert virility by telling a perpetual smoker of O.P. (other people's) cigarettes that 15c will break him of the habit.

Plain Plagiarism—Whistler and that famous plagiarist Oscar Wilde were attending a social function. Whistler made a clever remark and Oscar said: "I would like to have said that". Whistler countered: "Don't worry Oscar, you will!"

Then I'm reminded of the insane asylum where the inmates were having so much fun diving into the swimming pool that the directors decided to put water in it.

Kal Kasaniva might be cast as Philo Vance, or have you ever watched him smoke a cigarette? You are impractical if you wear anything but a bathing suit while grappling with a lettuce and tomato sandwich. Recently a janitor informed a cozy mass of vegetating blubber in the smoking room: "Hey, you fellows are supposed to be at Assembly". I bite my nails in his presence waiting for his next gem of news. A teacher says that the difference between work and play was exemplified by the orchestra and glee club at the recent Assembly. The orchestra's performance was play, while the men's Glee Club performance was work. Correct, professor, it was work!

There's a rumor that Gene Rhault, a member of that mysterious, esoteric graduate group, sleeps with a basketball under his arm. The nosedive of the Federal Government's three A's reminds us that our own four D's seem to have done likewise. "Handy Andy" Tom Spring: blissfully beneficent. Dolores has taken an active interest in "English." Freshmen won't know him but I speak of "Hotcha" Burns. HE and other celebrities are enjoying the sands of Florida. He was a person who might have said anything—and usually did. I believe Big Brother Mr. Weston would mark my math examples a la Mae West—"you done 'em wrong".

I've often wondered: What is that fox looking at in the smoking room portrait? What is originality? Why are the window frames painted with a light color on only the North Side of Palmer Hall? You who love to stay under warm showers better be careful or in a few years you will be combing your hair with a dishrag. We could have more fun at social affairs if an assumed sense of dignity, donned by some swains, were left at home. It makes a stranger think tis a final examination instead of a dance.

(Continued on page 19)



## Faculty Personalities



Miss Belle M. Nixon

A friendly conductor of the Boston and Maine railroad and I were having a chat one day. He knew that I was a student at F.T.C. and seemed to be ruminating upon some past experience. At least I assumed so as I observed the thoughtful puff he was taking upon his pipe and the slight creasing of his forehead. "A penny for your thoughts, Jim," I said, my curiosity aroused by his reflective mood. "Well, lad, I was thinking about a little incident in June 1932. There was a woman on my train who was coming up to the Fitchburg College to teach. When we arrived at the station here I got off as usual and watched the passengers getting off. At this time I heard a woman's voice with a catchy drawl say 'Will yo' all help me off?' I knew there was but one porter on that car and I thought I might be able to help him bring down the lady's bags. I entered the car and was promptly addressed by this woman passenger, 'Will yo' all help me off?' Of course, I was surprised because no one else had entered the car with me and I didn't know whom she was including in her expansive 'yo' all'. After a few seconds of heavy thought I decided that she must be from the South and that was just her manner of speaking. So I helped her off the train and her 'Thank yo' all' strengthened my conviction that she was a southerner. I've often wondered just where she had come from and if she is still at the State Teachers College." "Well, Jim," I said, "I can answer that last in the affirmative and I'll find out about her early life for you." My inquiries carried me to South Carolina, that

beauty spot of the South, where the first scene of Miss Nixon's life is revealed.

When Henry Seibel Canby wrote his book "The Age of Confidence" he wrote a beautiful descriptive biography of the 1890's. Unfortunately, he failed to include a very important fact in this otherwise splendid work. It was during this traditional period when we were emerging from the "Laissez-faire" attitude of the Victorian Era that Miss Belle Nixon was born.

Her advent into this world was not accompanied by the din and blare of horns and noisemakers of the teeming city. No, she first opened her eyes at the Crossroads near Charlestown, South Carolina. Perhaps that is the reason for her especially keen enjoyment of that very effective poem, "The House By The Side Of The Road".

Her early education took place in Charlestown. It was essentially the same as we receive in our Mass. elementary schools with perhaps a pardonable difference in the viewpoint of the history taught. Mr. Nixon was a corporation lawyer whose activities called for his moving with his family to Marissa, Illinois. Here Miss Nixon attended high school and it is quite probable that a chance reading of Chaucer's "On bokes for me to rede I me delyte" strongly influenced her future education---(and "ours too", groans any F.T.C. English major). Her own love of reading was early made evident. Before she had reached her twelfth birthday she had finished reading all of the Old Testament, twelve of the novels of Dickens, and some of Shelley's works.

Miss Nixon made the choice of the University of Chicago as her future Alma Mater. At this time it was extremely difficult for women to gain admittance to this university and not only were severe requirements set up for college candidates but a very comprehensive entrance examination had to be taken. The success of Miss Nixon's work in college is attested by her winning of a Phi Beta Kappa Award and membership in 1914. This is the highest recognition of student ability that a liberal arts college confers. It was at the University of Chicago, too, that Miss Nixon's flair for dramatic participation and production was first nurtured. She had charge of a city workshop in Chicago during her schooling at the University and also had important roles in school production.

Since graduation from the University of Chicago Miss Nixon has had teaching experience in all levels of schools ranging from the rural high school to college.

While at Muskingum College in Ohio where she taught for seven years, Miss Nixon was admitted to membership into the "American Association of University Professors". Membership to this group is a rarely conferred honor and is given only to those educators who have shown exceptional teaching ability and results.

Besides her A. B. degree from the University of Chicago, Miss Nixon has obtained her M. A. from Columbia and has already done a year's work towards her Ph.D. at the University of Chicago. She also has had nine weeks of intensive dramatic training in the famous "Professor Baker's 47 Workshop at Harvard and studied the writing and producing of plays at the "Emerson School of Dramatics". From 1913 to the present she has appeared in and coached many successful plays and has also made numerous contributions to leading magazines. Her most recent article "What's The Matter With Football is found in the November, 1935 issue of the Athletic Journal. This magazine usually restricts its contributions to men but Miss Nixon's article was so fine it was accepted and received a very favorable editorial comment.

Miss Nixon is a firm believer in Browning's "Ah! But a man's reach should exceed his grasp, Or, what's a heaven for?" Her early aspirations—to earn a Phi Beta Kappa Key and to become a member of the American Association of University Professors—have been realized. She aspires to read an average of 100 books each year and a very dear ideal to which she clings is that someday she may see F.T.C. players perform productions in their own workshop or theater. All students who have been fortunate enough to have Miss Nixon in English or Literature will agree that if she were rewriting one of Bacon's best-known sayings it would read thusly: "Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man—but!!! you'll never get to Heaven unless you read, read, and then read some more!"

Things you remember:

When Miss Webster speaks about the folks down home.

When Mr. Harrington deliberately shouts, "He don't".

When Dr. Percival chuckles.

When Mr. Weston says, "Howde".

When Miss Conlon says, "I like that".

When Mr. Smith says, "For an illustration".

When Mr. Carpenter says, "You're dismissed".



## Commuting

Up and about ten minutes before the bus left which I caught after a few minor difficulties such as a run in my stocking, an attempt to borrow on my allowance, a slippery hill and a gentleman companion who sang, "The Isle of Capri".

Comfortably seated on the bus after 200 yard dash. Sweet mother and darling child who yelled in Tibbet like tones, "I wanna samwich", my seat companions. Enjoyed scenery between here and Fitchburg immensely, and was reminded by gentle lurchings of bus that I should have brought a saddle. Arrived at station and gracefully deposited myself into a cab after having tripped on running board and dropped a book or two or ten. Proceeded in cab to school at leisurely pace, avoiding Mack truck with nicety. Met in lobby by jovial person who asked for fifty cents to help send ancient and medieval teachers to Antartica, which I gladly gave. Arrived at first class at 9:15, and found myself greatly stimulated by consideration of swan like neck of 150 pound individual who obstructed my view. Proceeded to assembly and enjoyed myself practicing a hymn, the music of which was on one page and words on another. Listened to report on "Adult Education", and was forced to admit that there were many who could stand it.

Decided to do some intensive study during second period so proceeded to the library. Wanted book, "The Thrill of Teaching 3 & 4," but found that it had been taken. Had to content myself with the "Judge". At 11:05 went to class, and was pleased to find that my right neighbor had a nice yellow pencil which he loaned me, and my left neighbor had plenty of paper. Had satisfying experience of very pleasant dream.

After class joined my 460 companions in the spacious quarters of the Day room. Smiled inwardly at my wit, "We should subdivide the Day Girls into Day and Night Girls". Enjoy scene with contemplative air until I obstructed the course of a sofa seat which was traveling mid air from east to northwest. Proceeded with two of my companions to near-by lunch room for slight lunch. Was fortunate enough to secure comfortable seat on shelf next to steam pipe. Avoided being swiped by coat which was being removed from rack. Didn't mind my neighbor on the right who was forced

to place her foot on mine to economize on space or that my left neighbor propped her 130 pounds against me. After all, there was plenty of room for my ears. Enjoyed wholesome lunch and was able to see bottom of bowl through the chicken soup. Greatly stimulated by brilliant Sallies which passed from one table to another.

Went back to school to prepare for class. Applied fresh make up. Was not greatly inconvenienced by presence of other ten girls before the mirror. Got lipstick in eye only twice.

Went to class at 1:15 and waited five minutes for instructor. Class left en masse, justly indignant over waste of time. Went down-town to ten-cent show. Enjoyed Pop Eye immensely. Entered

practiced upon our parents by education which was offered us. All agreed that we would welcome graduation as a deer welcomes fresh fruit. Left companions and was irked by two minute wait for bus. Decided to study on way home but realized the futility in overloading a crowded brain so sat and enjoyed the bumps. Drunkard who sat in front and lectured on "Socialism" and laborer who smoked a pipe that exhaled fumes like those from a boiler factory helped to enliven ride. Bus driver passed my street so had to walk three extra blocks. Had pleasant walk home with elderly neighbor for whom I carried a peck of potatoes, some flour and a goodly quantity of sugar. She asked me who called for me every night and I was forced to admit that it was an old friend of the family, she said that she had guessed as much. Was met at door by Mother who conducted me into house with great solemnity and asked when I got in last night to which I replied, "After ten". Of course she readily agreed that one o'clock was after ten. My brother asked me to tie his tie which made me say a few well chosen words about inconsiderate people who do nothing themselves but invariably expect one who is worn out with the labors of the day to wait on them.

When my gentleman friend called, I informed him that I was dead tired, and was in the mood for a quiet evening. He understood, so we only skated a few hours, danced a little while, rode a hundred miles or so, and ate, and I was at home at 12:20—which proves that one can get in early if he wants to.

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(Continued from page 7)

### PROGRESS?

Many a day as the afternoon sun has waned have I watched the happy pairs stand and look at the brook and the trees and then slowly retrace their steps. I sometimes asked what they had been looking at and the girl, coloring prettily, generally answered, "Why—er—nothing; that is, nothing unusual." I was glad of that answer—so few words and yet it told so much.

Since the macadam road has been built I've watched the couples walk down to our former initiation ground and then walk back. No longer do they stroll. They walk with the rapid practiced tread of a person who acts according to habit and not according to feeling. I asked several couples again what had occupied their attention. Some replies were bitter, some sullen, and others unprintable. A very mild reply stated that "all they had seen was a constant oil stain the length of the road, two Ford roadsters, a wrecker and a broken fence post."

Dear reader, you no longer wonder why I grieve. I see the pretty lace handkerchiefs and large squares of linen attesting to your sympathy with me at the passing of our most cherished tradition. Perhaps some pioneer spirit among you will wend his way to a new frontier where he may begin anew with kindred souls under the conditions which once existed here at F. T. C. Until then we shall walk through our corridors with mournful eye and harassed brow and look to a redeemer to save us from a society which hollowly echoes, "in the name of progress."





# ATHLETICS

## Men's Sports



Front row - Norton, Bercume, Bauer, Purcell (Captain), Savoy, Godek.

Back row - Gearan, Waring, McNeil (Coach), Knowlton, Creed, Moore

## HOCKEY

The hockey team opened their schedule by playing Boston College at the Boston Arena. The Boston team was much too strong for our team and shut them out 19-0. There is no doubt that this defeat was expected by Coach McNeil for he had been handicapped by not having ice, making it impossible to give his squad a real workout. He has had to limit his practice sessions to the gym, which of course is a drawback to any hockey coach or player. It was very obvious that the team had not had skating practice sessions for they were out-skated throughout the whole game. Although of this bad licking, the team showed they had fighting spirit and the makings of a good club.

Capt. Bill Purcell, was the outstanding player for F.T.C. He knocked more pucks down that night than the average goal

tender has to all through a season. Bill gave the hockey fans a real exhibition of goal tending, diving from one side of the cage to the others stopping well directed shots.

The next two games scheduled, Mass. State and New Hampshire were postponed because of poor ice. They then traveled to Worcester, here they defeated Becker College 7-0. The team proved that they had real offensive power and with the beautiful passing of the wings Matty Godek, scored 5 goals. Those who were outstanding in their passing were: Waring, Savoy, Savignano and Norton. Fred Bauer who made his debut in the cage showed that he had makings of a good goal tender. Fred played all but the last period when Capt. Purcell took over the assignment.

## Volley Ball Tournament Will Start

Volleyball is playing quite an important part in the athletic setup of the college at the present time. This sport is being played by those who have not made the Varsity squads in Basketball and Hockey.

Teams of the Faculty and the Degree group have been organized, and also a team picked from those interested to play outside Clubs. There has been much interest shown and even more is expected when the competition starts.

The school team is to play the Fitchburg Y.M.C.A. in our gym, and the team from one of the Boston Y.M.C.A. in Boston at a date to be announced later.

Mr. Colson is very interested in promoting Volleyball as a recreational sport for everyone, men and women. It is his plans to enter the best team in the school in the Championships in the spring. He would like to form a picked team of men and women for the mixed group games.

Volleyball is a sport that we can all play. The thing to do is get out and get a little practice. We want a good team representing us, so let's show that we are all good at the game and make a winning combination.

Interclass Volleyball will follow the Basketball series and will create a torrid set of matches as most of the classes have veteran teams. The College Degree group have a fast team and they have been practicing against the Faculty, who also have quite a team.

Let's get behind this sport and make it a major factor in our winter sport field.

Dub—I thought I'd like to brighten up Deb's old age, so I told her a joke.



## Basketball Ups and Downs

The first of the scheduled games found a surprisingly strong Assumption quintet upsetting the team 29-23 at Worcester. It was evident from the start that the game would be a sharply contested one. Despite the close, man-to-man defense and periodic offensive brilliance shown by the teachers, the Worcester five, trailing 12-10 at the half, developed a deceptive passing attack and shooting accuracy that swept aside the Fitchburgers' lead and gave it the last word by six points.

Salem Teachers College, reckoned as a formidable opponent after its decision over Boston University, appeared at the armory on Jan. 8. Out of the fairly bewildering clash that followed, Fitchburg came on top by the slim margin of one point. Those who watched the game must, in all fairness, admit that near the end the winning question lay in the hands of a fate that finally pointed a finger at the Fitchburg teachers. Also, those same spectators, be they liberal or the other way, must join with the writer in naming the encounter a real thriller.

To Ashburnham on the 11th and back here on the 15th went and came the team, dropping the victory flag at the feet of Cushing Academy, 19-21, then holding it aloft again over Keene Normal to the tune of 38-32. This same uncontrollably vacillating flag, somewhat frayed from its inconstancy, bit the dust, or was it a gym floor, at Manchester, N. H. There a St. Anselms College array, with size and speed enough to play a double-header at one time, topped F.T.C. by the surprisingly low score of 43-27. Dispell at once your agitation at supposed satire, for the teachers really played fine ball, holding a veritable wizard called Connerton to a total of eighteen points, undoubtedly a new low for him.

The home team's record thus far, to some, in the minority it is hoped, is sad but for others, in the majority it is again hoped, it has bright light. The latter have seen a team, coached by Lahtinen and led by Andrews, play the game, and that's worth all the score and more. The leaders just mentioned are in their fourth and final basketball year, forever showing their best, (and is that good), brand of play. In the guard positions, Turner, McDowell, Mahoney, Creamer, and Spring have alternated effectively; at center Daniels and Hakala have shared honors; and the forward spares, Hastings and Jeffrey look good.

## Soph. P. A. Leads B. B. Tournament

The class teams in basketball have cooperated with the director of intra-mural sports to their full extent. The games have started on time and all the petty arguments that existed last year have been eliminated.

Last year's champions the Junior grammar masters this year defeated the Senior grammar masters 29 to 25. They were then given a setback in their next game by the Freshman grammar masters 38 to 24. The Junior grammar masters are handicapped by the loss of their stellar forward, Joe (one H) Mahoney, who is now on the varsity squad.

The superb passing and scoring punch of the Soph. P.A.'s, led by Capt. Busby, have the makings of a championship team. They opened their season by defeating the Fresh. P.A.'s 37 to 6. In their next contest they defeated the highly touted Senior P. A.

The College Group who have organized a team have entered the Intra-Mural contest by trouncing the Fresh. P. A. 57 to 18.

### TEAM STANDING

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Soph. P. A.	4	0	1000
Junior G. M.	2	1	.666
Senior P. A.	2	2	.500
Fresh. G. M.	2	2	.500
Soph. G. M.	2	2	.500
Senior G. M.	1	2	.333
Fresh. P. A.	1	3	.250
Junior P. A.	0	2	.000

## Indoor Track

Although indoor track is a new sport at the college it has aroused the interest of a large number of men. This sport is on an individual basis, and the men are on their own as far as the college is concerned financially.

The men are planning to participate in the Y.M.C.A. meet in Boston on Feb. 1. This meet is a handicap affair and those who are inexperienced will have a chance to show their worth. The men hope to compete in several more meets before the season is over.

The candidates for track honors have been working diligently since before Christmas to get in form for the meets they expect to be in.

The following are the men interested in this sport so far:

Seniors: Gardner, Heins, Langevin,

Hakala, Donahue.

Juniors: McCaffrey, Collard, Rooney, Baccaro.

Sophomores: Lacouture, Owens, Waskin, Kansiniva, Savoy, Donovan.

Freshmen: Ciavola, Raisanen, Bercome, Guilfoil, Carroll, Leszuk, Moore, O'Sheasy.

From this group Mr. Colson proposes to make up several relay teams which would enable all to compete in those meets where relays of different distances are held. Individuals may run in separate events in all of the coming meets as well as competing for a place on the relay teams.

In spite of the adverse conditions under which the F.T.C. runners are forced to train, they have displayed a zeal which proves gratifying to Mr. Colson, director, and Jerry Langevin, coach of track. About thirty boys are running daily on North Street and it is not an unusual sight to see one of them come into the gymnasium with snow-spattered gym suit and wet tennis shoes from his training on the wet streets. There is an "esprit de corps" among these track candidates which laughs at such an adversity as inadequate training space and which makes them all look forward with enthusiasm to the coming track meets in which their metal is to be tested. It is expected that from now on the boys will train at the Sate Armory  
(Continued on page 20)

## The Goons

The Goon's Basketball Team met on Jan. 2, a team called Beleson's All Stars and defeated them 29 to 23. Because of a certain rule which calls for the removal of men who make 4 personal fouls the referees, Mr. Mahoney and Mr. Spring, were forced to remove Messrs. Barressi, Beleson, and Bauer. My, my, can it be that the boys are getting rough.

Mr. Beleson, challenged the Goon's to another half with the hope that he might be in there to stem the tide, it is with the greatest sorrow that I say that Mr. Beleson and his All Stars lost 35 to 16. Defeat comes hard but it's a good thing the last half wasn't played.

On Jan. 30, the Goon's will meet George Pimentel and his gang. Coach Pepi, of the Goon's, informs me that his team is in fine shape and that he does not anticipate any difficulty from his opponents.

(Continued on page 19)



# Women's Sports



Top row, left to right: L. MacSheehy, D. Dolan, S. Tastula, A. Hyland, M. Garbolinski, E. McCarthy, M. Nendorf.

Bottom row left to right: M. Souther, J. Winstanly, R. LaCroix, E. Evans, E. Gates, W. Dodge.

## Black Team

The Black Team has a good representation in basketball. The sophomores have been supported by nine members: Mabel Gallery, Bernice Hayford, Mary Hoffman, Florence Lovell, Helen Mahoney, June Maroni, Arline Mologhan, Helen Paul, and Ailie Waris. The freshmen have followed closely, with: Alice Algeo, Edith Buckingham, Ruth Copeland, Mary Disken, Helen McAuliff, Eleanor Scully, Mildred Slattery, and Madelyn Wolfson. The juniors have not been found wanting, as evidenced by Ethel Critchley, Pearl Duncan, Bernice Gravel, Aune Salo, and Barbara Whitmore. Cappy Disken and Anita Leighton have done their part for the seniors. In all of their practicing, these girls have shown the fine spirit and promising material for a good team.

The Black Team may feel privileged in having the president of the W.A.A., Anita Leighton, who is not only a good leader of the athletic association, but who will surely give strong support as a forward on the team.

Cappy may be the hockey star, but she can also give some pointers in basketball. Just watch her! By the way, she is one of the few girls who went to Worcester two years ago.

Ruth Copeland is a welcome addition to the team for she certainly knows her game. Edith Buckingham, another new member, will be one of the speedy players.

Ethel Critchley! Nuff said. Everyone knows how good Ethel is. She is another one of the vesity players who put up a strenuous fight at Worcester.

Why say any more? Their efforts show their steel!

The Blacks show signs of excellent work and hope to have their signals and passes in shape by the time the games are played off.

While this team is well aware of the strong material among the opponents, with Rosanna LaCroix, coaching the White Team, and Dorothy Falcon, head of basketball, coaching the Orange Team, the Black Team is strong in its affirmation that it will give both teams keen competition.

first team. They are none other than Gerry Lyons and Beulah Mitchell. Also, Lois White, another freshman, has succeeded in making the second team.

If for no other reason than to see our new uniforms, we are urging you all to come to our games and see for yourself just what material the Orange Team has.

## White Team Newest Addition to Basketball

The White Team, newly organized this year, assures us of their interest in achieving a successful basketball record this season. This is shown by the large turnout on the part of freshmen and upper-classmen.

Among the upper-classmen upon whom we can always depend are: Evans, La Croix, Tastula, Lanza, and Winstanley. Some of the promising young freshmen, who have shown much interest are Chase, Burke, and Gates.

From the other members of the white team we have a wide choice of good substitutes. It is the feeling of all including Rosanna La Croix, coach of the white team, that with a few more practices this team will be ready to put up a strong fight against any team. Watch them on the floor and see for yourself.

By the way, have you seen the snappy new uniform, the white team is sporting? It consists of white corduroy, (the girls made them too!), white blouses, topped with a pinney representing the rabbit which is the mascot of the team. Some of our lobbyists are laying bets as to how long it will be before the windows in the gym are painted.

## Orange Team

Although we find that in counting the actual number of candidates out for the Orange Team, we have a fewer number than any other team, I can assure you that we have a group of basketball players of which any college would be proud. From our practicing, thus far, we realize more than ever that it is not the playing of one particular player which is going to help our team, but rather the cooperative work of *every* player.

From the senior class we have: Fall, Lee, Cassaboom, and Falcon. You've all seen Fall and Lee play hockey, now is your chance to see them play a good game of basketball. Also we believe you will receive a surprise when you see Virginia Cassaboom playing her game as forward. Although she is comparatively new on our team we have the utmost faith in her.

The junior class is well supported by Ellen Funairole and Hilda Duker. Both are forwards, and both of them can play basketball.

Mary Clark, Marion Burwick, and Ada Parker have had only two years of practice, but they are promising material.

As usual, our freshman class has not disappointed us. They are very well represented by having two players on the



## Basketball Technique Shown at W. A. A. Meeting

On January 15, the W.A.A. held a special meeting, for the purpose of showing the young women of our college the latest adopted techniques of basketball. The film was produced by Scholastic Coach under the direction of the Committee on Women's Basketball of the American Physical Education Association. The outline was prepared by Elizabeth Yund Meyers and Wilhelmine E. Meissner of the Women's Basketball Committee.

Throughout the entire demonstration both the correct and incorrect methods of playing this popular sport were shown. This, without a doubt, helped to clarify certain important points.

One point necessary and important brought out, was the substitute's responsibility when entering a game. This year the player reports to the umpire instead of reporting to the referee, as has previously been done.

At the conclusion of the film, about one-half of those present voted to remain and see the film repeated. Mr. Hapgood kindly complied with the request and the film was repeated. Following the showing of these pictures questions were asked and discussed.

This certainly was an opportunity for the basketball players of our college to get some "pointers" on good basketball playing, and every girl present is grateful to Miss Bolger for making it possible for members of the W.A.A. to see this film.

## BOWLING

The Juniors, with three points, are still holding the lead in the Two Girl Matches, with the Seniors and Sophomores tied for second place. Two girls from each class compete each week, one point being allowed for the winning of each string. After five matches have been played, the class having ten points, or the nearest to that number, will be the winner.

Considerable improvement has been shown in the results of scores turned in each week. Individual honors continue to go to the Sophomore Class, with June Maroni and Helen Mahoney turning in scores of 101 and 96, respectively. The Junior class was represented by Barbara Whitmore, with a score of 91, and the Senior class by Rosanna LaCroix, with a score of 87.

## BADMINTON

If you have chanced to wander through the gymnasium on a Friday afternoon, you have observed a group of girls earnestly batting a little cork affair with tiny feathers across a net. This game is not as easily played as might be imagined and to play it well one must be able to move around the court quickly and use a hard hitting stroke.

The girls are now interested in an elimination doubles tournament, which is in full swing. The first round has been half completed, and we find "Critch" and Ellen Funaiolo coming out on top, over Helen Cassidy and Doris Wiley. This combination of "Critch" and Ellen will offer plenty of opposition to any who aspire to the championship. Both players are graceful and agile and give their opponents plenty of exercise.

June Maroni and Mary Gargulinski are others who have moved up. June's smashing forehand proved a little too much for the vanquished Helen Paul and Amelia Gallucci.

Next we find Dot Dolan and her pal Mary Hanifan "going to town" in their match against Ada Parker and Marion Burwick. Ada and Marion gave the girls plenty of opposition, but Dot and Mary had too much team work to be beaten.

Another couple, who are quite determined to reach the top, are Esther Evans and Rosanna LaCroix. In their last game they triumphed over Elizabeth Gibbs and Verna Eastman.

Curiously enough, the first games were rather one sided, thus leaving a strong

competing group in for the second round. Without a doubt this round will provide plenty of keen competition and fast play.

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(Continued from page 5)

# WINTER CARNIVAL COMMITTEES

Tea Dance Committee—

Winifred Dodge—Chairman

Advertising Committee—

Ruth Marcy—Chairman

Ice Carnival Committee—

Ellen Dormin—Chairman

\*\*\*\*\*

## WINTER CARNIVAL PROGRAM

Friday

3:30—5:30—Class competition in building snow images.

6:30—7:30—Crowning of the carnival queen.

(College Rink Ice Carnival)

8:30—Winter Carnival Ball (Freshman Class)

Saturday

9:00—9:30—Ski jumping by the men.

(Edgerly Playground)

9:30—11:45—Skiing, tobogganing, and sliding (both men and women) at Heslam's Field.

12:45—2:30—Snow fight (school to be divided into two teams) in front of the new P. A. building.

2:30—3:45—Hockey game with St. Anselm's at the college rink.

4:15—5:45—Tea dancing in the college gym. (W.A.A.)

8:00—Gaveleer play in the college auditorium.

Sutor: Do you think your father objects to me?

Girl: If he's anything like me he does.

John muttered the name, "Phoebe" over and over in his sleep. The next morning his wife asked, "Who's Phoebe, dear?" "Oh-er she's—a horse I'm betting on." That night when John returned home, his wife said, "John, dear, your horse called twice today.

Will never forget the time in training when we were doing a Bernhardt job on a story for third graders, and with a voice laden with emotion said, "And the Prince approached the Princess, and said where we paused for dramatic effect, and Earl in the back seat, said in a high G voice, "Howd'ye do!"

Brain teaser—How to raise enough money for tomorrow's lunch.

## HOCKEY SCHEDULE 1936

Jan. 2	Boston College	Boston
Jan. 4	Mass. State	Amherst
Jan. 15	N. H. Frosh Durham, N. H.	
Jan. 27	Becker College	Fitchburg
Jan. 29	Middlebury Col. Middle', Vt.	
Feb. 8	St. Anselms Col.	Fitchburg
Feb. 12	Lawrence Acad.	Fitchburg
Feb. 17	Becker College	Worcester

## W. A. A. BOARD

President	Anita Leighton
Vice President	Dorothy Dolan
Secretary	Barbara Whitmore
Treasurer	Esther Evans
Head of Baseball	Marion Burwick
Head of Tennis	Cappy Disken
Head of Bowling	Alice Dempsey
Head of Hiking	Kay Halliwell
Head of Swimming	Ethel Critchley
Head of Volleyball	Dorothy Harris
Head of Soccer	Ellen Funaiolo
Head of Hockey	Elaine Cleaves
Head of Basketball	Dorothy Falcon
Senior Representative	Kathleen Grise
Junior Representative	Marjorie Harkness
Freshman Representative	Mary Chase

## BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

February 4	White vs. Orange
February 6	Orange vs. Black
February 11	Black vs. White
February 13	White vs. Orange
February 18	Orange vs. Black

The last three games will be played to allow the completion of the "two out of three" series.

When the teacher told the little girl to throw her gum away, the child said, "I don't wanta', cause it'll make my brother mad. It's his."

We found this note in our box the other day, "Just another Winchell, heh", but there was something about the tone of the writing that made us wonder just a bit.

The radio announcer rushed over to the orchestra leader and said, "Quick! What did you just play?"

The leader scratched his head, "Gosh, I don't know. I didn't recognize it."

Then there was the Scotchman who decided not to buy an Atlas until world affairs were a little more settled.

Did you hear about the Scotchman who robbed a store and got away with it, but was caught when he returned for the box of matches which he left on the floor.

"Easy come, easy go," said the Scotchman as he paid a nickel for a hamburger.

We're using the Scotch in self defense because Mac said we couldn't pick on the Irish.

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(Continued from page 15)

## THE GOON'S

He also says that his team can give a good account of themselves with any team in the school.

## GOON'S

	G	F	P
McNeil, f.	1	1	2
Pepi, g.		3	3
Rush, c.	1	1	2
Johnson, f.	2	2	4
Carey, g.		1	
Waring, f.	6		10
Barressi, f.	2	4	3
Foye, c.	3		5

—  
29

\*\*\*\*\*

## BELESON'S

Beleson, f.	3	4	5
Bauer, f.	5	4	10
Comeau, c.	3		6
Pimentel, g.	1	2	2
Creed, g.		1	
Wasink, f.		3	
Savoy, f.		1	
Busby, c.		1	
Feindel, g.			

—  
23

*Abe—Do you believe in gambling?*

*Si—Not any more. I took one chance, and that cured me.*

*Abe—What was that?*

*Si—I got married.*

*"When your car fell off the bridge, I'll bet you thought of all your misdeeds."*

*"Well, no! I fell only 20 feet."*

*Red—I had a bum time New Year's Eve.*

*Scoop—What d'ya do?*

*Red—I went over to my girl's house and read the "Cosmopolitan," but it won't happen next New Years.*

*Scoop—What are you going to do next year?*

*Red—I'll have my own "Cosmopolitan."*

The student in S. E. 4 who not only remembered that we had two chapters in geography, but revealed it in class has asked for police protection.

Longed for accomplishment: to be able to descend from the second to the first floor via the bannister.

*We never yet came down a stairway, feeling that we were epitomizing, "Hail to thee blithe spirit! Bird thou never wert," that our heel didn't get caught.*

(Continued from page 11)

## THE ASH TRAY

Daffy Definitions—Egotism is the anesthetic which nature gives to numb the pain of being a fool. An egotist is one who doesn't wish to put himself on a pedestal—when there is a balcony nearby. All work and no play makes "jack", but all play and no work makes a college movie. A cynic is a pessimist with indigestion. Feminine is the word describing why we lift our hats to them. Feminist is the word describing why we wonder if we should.

The "Uncle and Auntie" nom de plume in "Advice to the Love Lorn" makes me say how come? Who is so immature as to believe that Uncle and Auntie ever agreed on anything except that Auntie is boss. The person who deided "its the woman who pays" never worked in a theatre.

Like a breeze, piano selections wafted from the able fingertips of Jeanette Gwynne an assembly program some moons ago. Equally as refreshing, though not so wide in appeal perhaps, were those of George Gardner. On sounding student opinion concerning a repelition, these two have received many roses and no garlic. Why not several near-future performances, Jeanette or Georgie?

Tell me please—is his name Bernhard, Bernard, or just "Bernie"? Only Edgar Allan Poe could describe the barnyard symphony of an alarm clock these winter mornings. My linoleum is colder than a wet smelt. I anticipate a trenchant answer to that word-gargling, pseudo-sophisticate, but exceptionally clever penman, who wrote that pallid Phillipic against our P.A. students. I visualize an indignant co-ed dipping her pen in venom, and saying to that haggard person in the paint-stained clothing: "Come here darling, nobody loves you!"

The unbleached unction belched into the above "Ash Tray" causes you perhaps to raise an eyebrow; or scratch your head; or even to hold your nose and run for air . . . . . I await your pleasure.

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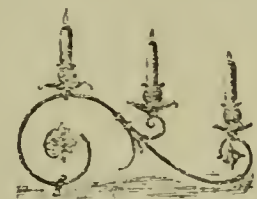
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(Continued from page 15)

## INDOOR TRACK

which has just installed the banked corners necessary for an indoor track

Mr. Colson has proven himself an indefatigable worker for the trackmen. It was through his agitation that the track at the Armory was built and the measure proposed that all state armories in Massachusetts be converted to the use of schools lacking track facilities. He has the support of powerful newspapers which are making the public conscious that there is located at Fitchburg a Teachers College whose direction in schoolwork and in extra-curricula activities is developing real leadership ability in its student body. This enhances the already favorable reputation of the school and will help to bring about the further recognition of the school's worth.

The first of the meets in which our school may be represented will be held in Boston on Saturday, January 25. On February 1 we hope to have the representatives in the Y.M.C.A. meet in Boston or possibly at the Melrose Games in N. Y. The B.A.A. games, February 8 in Boston and the National A.A.U. meet in N.Y. on February 22 are also tentative dates on the schedule of the track team. Further dates will be listed when all arrangements have been completed.

The student body should give its wholehearted support to this new athletic enterprise. The men can show their interest by coming out for the team and the women—well, who knows how many victories have been won by a girl's cheering on the sidelines?

Fred Foley, manager, has the following as a partial list of meets that the men might compete in if they thought it advisable to do so:

Jan. 25	K. of C. meet	Boston
Feb. 1	Y.M.C.A. meet	Boston
Feb. 8	B.A.A. Games	Boston
Feb. 22	National A.A.U.	New York

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And chew it.  
Hitch your wagon to a star.  
Keep your seat, and there you are.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

Students wishing to advertise in the Hickory Stick may do so at reasonable rates in a specially designated students advertising section.

## TYPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The Typographical Society is now ready to receive new members. Students of the college who wish to join may receive membership blanks from the Treasurer, Mitchell Fava at the next meeting.

## THE JOY OF BEING EDITOR

Getting out this little paper is no picnic.  
If we print jokes people say we are silly;  
If we don't they say we are too serious.  
If we clip things from other magazines  
We are too lazy to write them ourselves;  
If we don't we are too fond of our own stuff.

If we don't print contributions,  
We don't appreciate true genius;  
If we do print them the magazine is filled  
with junk.

If we make a change in the other person's  
write-up we are too critical,

If we don't we are asleep.

Now, like as not, someone will say,  
We swiped this from some other magazine  
—WE DID

Dufie—What's happened between Fran and Betty?

Wesie—Well, Betty reads all her jokes to Fran. Last week Betty began, "Listen to this joke, Fran". But there was such a funny look in Fran's eyes that Betty skipped it and they've been going separate ways ever since.

Mary to Ray—Darling, do you think of me always?

Ray—I won't lie to you, Mary. Occasionally, wonder whether or not Ethiopia will win.

*Best crack in December — from film "Thanks A Million".*

*Patsy Kelley to Fred Allen—If all the world was a fire cracker you're the only piece of punk I know of big enough to set it off.*

*Mr. Harrington to S. E. 4 men—"Wake up, you fellows, I don't want any more accidents in here. Last year a fellow fell off a chair, and broke his arm."*

*Visitor at F.T.C. — "Who is that mournful looking person pacing up and down?"*

*Voice "That's the joke editor trying to complete her column."*

Suitor: Mr. Smith. I've—that is,—er,—um. I've been going with your daughter for six years and er, um—

Father: Well, are you trying to collect an old age pension?

## Carnival Ball

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8 P. M.







